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Fantastic Four
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JIM LEE
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BRETT BOOTH
TOM McWEENEY
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THE Stan Lee PRESENTS FANTASTIC FOUR
LEGACY
JIM LEE PLOT
BRANDON CHOI SCRIPT
BRETT BOOTH PENCILS
TOM McWEENEY INKS
with LUCIAN RUZO, SCOTT WILLIAMS, JOHN TIGHE, SAI REGLA & MARK IRWIN
ONCE UPON A TIME, HIS NAME WAS PYREUS KRILL.
THE CAPTAIN OF A STARSHIP FROM THE PLANET XANDAR, HE WAS A MAN WHO DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO PEACE AND THE EXPLORATION OF THE UNIVERSE.
TODAY, HE IS SIMPLY KNOWN AS FIRELORD.
A CREATURE OF INTERSTELLAR SPACE, HE IS NOW AT HOME AMONG THE WONDERS OF THE COSMOS.
IMBUED WITH THE AWESOME POWER COSMIC, HE IS ONE OF THE HERALDS OF GALACTUS.
LONG AGO, THE MAN NAMED PYREUS KRILL GAVE HIS OWN LIFE TO BECOME HERALD SO THAT HIS HOME WORLD MIGHT BE SPARED BY THE GREAT DEVOURER.
AND NOW, HE IS THE MESSENGER OF DEATH TO ANY PLANET HE VISITS, FOR THEY ARE DOOMED TO BECOME SUSTENANCE FOR GALACTUS.
ON THIS PARTICULAR DAY, HOWEVER, FIRELORD'S TASK IS MUCH MORE BENIGN.
JESSICA RUFFNER & WILDSTORM FX COLORS
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S DAVE LANPHEAR LETTERS
RUBEN DIAZ EDITOR
BOB HARRAS EDITOR IN CHIEF

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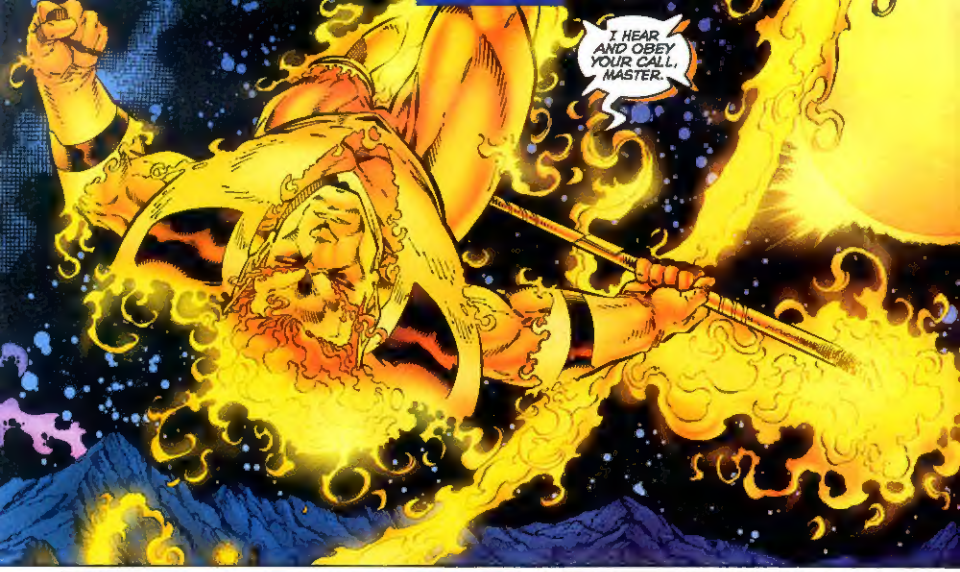
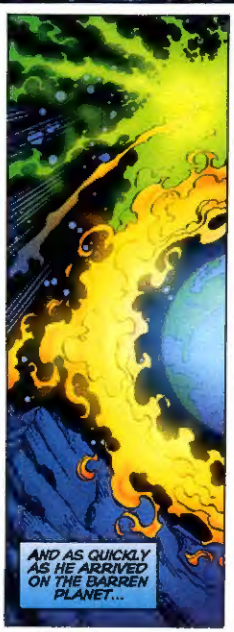
THE CHRONICLES OF KRIL --
I HAVE COME TO ALPHA TERRA ONE TO INSPECT THE CONDITION OF ITS CATALYST POD.
UNFORTUNATELY, THIS PARTICULAR POD APPEARS TO HAVE MALFUNCTIONED UPON IMPACT AND STOPPED RELEASING ITS CREATION PAYLOAD.
THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS HAS NOT PROGRESSED VERY FAR AT ALL. LIMITED TO ONLY SIMPLE FORMS OF PRIMITIVE PLANT LIFE.
IT IS ONE OF A COUNTLESS NUMBER OF PODS PLANTED BY GALACTUS EONS AGO THROUGHOUT NUMEROUS GALAXIES SPANNING THE UNIVERSE.
THE PURPOSE OF THESE DEVICES WAS TO LAY DOWN THE FOUNDATIONS FOR LIFE ON THESE THEN PRIMITIVE NEWLY-FORMED WORLDS.
TO REAP AT THE APPOINTED TIME BY GALACTUS TO SATE HIS UNENDING HUNGER.
I'LL MAKE THE NECESSARY MODIFICATIONS OF THE POD BUT IT WILL TAKE SEVERAL MILLION MORE YEARS BEFORE THIS PLANET WILL BE READY FOR HARVEST.
HERALD!
MASTER?

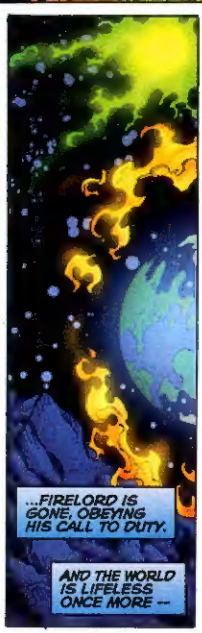
HERALD!
I AM HERE, MASTER.
ALPHA TERRA ONE IS NOT YET RIPE FOR HARVESTING. CERTAIN ADJUSTMENTS HAD TO BE MADE TO THE CATALYST POD IN ORDER TO ACCELERATE—
THAT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE AT THE MOMENT.
ONE OF YOUR FELLOW HERALDS, THE SILVER SURFER, HAS FOUND A SUITABLE WORLD FOR HARVEST.
YOU, AS WELL AS MY OTHER HERALDS SHALL JOIN ME IN SECTOR PSI AT TERRA PRIME.
SECTOR PSI? IS THAT THE ONE OF THE NASCENT WORLDS?
THAT IS CORRECT. THE THIRD PLANET FROM THE SUN IS READY FOR CONSUMPTION.
IT IS KNOWN TO THE INDIGENOUS POPULATION AS EARTH.
EARTH.
THE SILVER SURFER AND TERRAX ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY AS WE SPEAK, FIRELORD. DO NOT BE LATE.

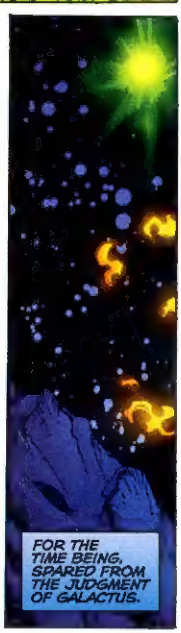


BUT BEFORE HE ENTERS, FIRELORD HESITATES, JUST FOR A MOMENT, AS HE THINKS ABOUT THE ACT THAT HIS MASTER WILL SOON UNDERTAKE.
AND IT SENDS A CHILL DOWN HIS SPINE.

BUT AS HE RECALLS THE PACT HE MADE WITH GALACTUS THAT SPARED HIS OWN WORLD, XANDAR...
...PYREUS KRILL IS GRATEFUL THAT HIS LOVED ONES ARE STILL ALIVE.

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BACK ON EARTH.
WELL, HERE'S ANOTHER FINE MESS WE'VE GOTTEN OURSELVES INTO!
SILENCE!
WATCH IT, BUDDY, OR I'M GONNA HAVE TO --
KEEP MOVING!
I ASSURE YOU, THESE SHACKLES ARE COMPLETELY UNNECESSARY.
WE MEAN YOU NO HARM.
THMP
YOU'RE NOT HELPING MATTERS BY ANTAGONIZING THEM, BEN.
RIGHT NOW, OUR MAIN GOAL IS TO FIND JOHNNY.
THEY MAY PERCEIVE US AS SOME SORT OF THREAT. FOR NOW, IT IS IN OUR BEST INTEREST TO SIMPLY PLAY ALONG AND KEEP AN OPEN MIND ABOUT THIS ENTIRE SITUATION.
CONSIDERIN' THE WAY THEY DROPPED OUR JUMP-JET OUTTA THE SKY, REED, I DON'T THINK THE FEELING'S MUTUAL.

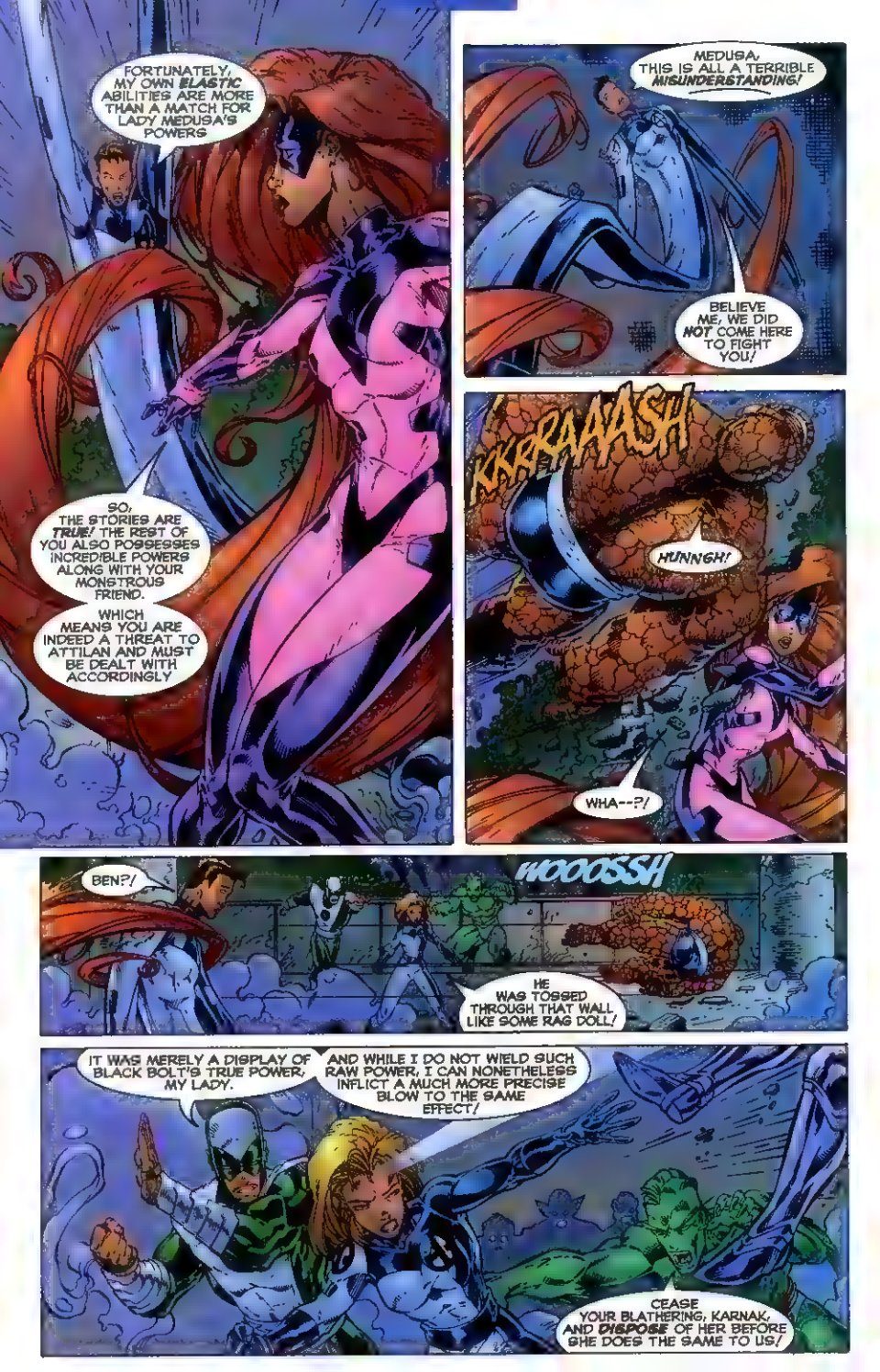
INCREDIBLE! I'M ASTONISHED THAT SUCH AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION HAS MANAGED TO REMAIN HIDDEN FOR ALL THESE YEARS FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
WITH THIS KINDA HOSPITALITY, WHO'D WANNA VISIT?
THE INSCRIPTIONS ON THOSE COLUMNS RESEMBLE THE ONES I SAW BACK ON THE MOLE MAN'S ISLAND.
THEN THERE MUST BE SOME SORT OF CONNECTION.
YOU'RE RIGHT, DARLING. I SUSPECT THAT WE...
...ALONG WITH THE SILVER SURFER, THE MOLE MAN AND ALL THE INHABITANTS OF THIS CITY, ARE ELEMENTS OF SOME GREATER PICTURE.
I SAY WE STOP WASTING OUR TIME PLAYIN' FOLLOW THE LEADER WITH THESE GOOMBAHS...
...AND START BUSTIN' SOME HEADS AND GETTIN' SOME ANSWERS!
WITHOUT FURTHER INFORMATION, SUCH RECKLESS BEHAVIOR ON OUR PART WOULD ONLY SERVE TO ENDANGER ALL OUR LIVES.
REED'S RIGHT. WE'RE JOHNNY'S ONLY HOPE OF GETTING OUT OF HERE. BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM --
ALL RIGHT, ALL READY! IT WAS JUST AN IDEA!
PATIENCE, OLD FRIEND.
I'M SURE WE CAN QUICKLY RESOLVE THIS ENTIRE MATTER ONCE WE HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO SPEAK WITH THE PEOPLE IN CHAR--

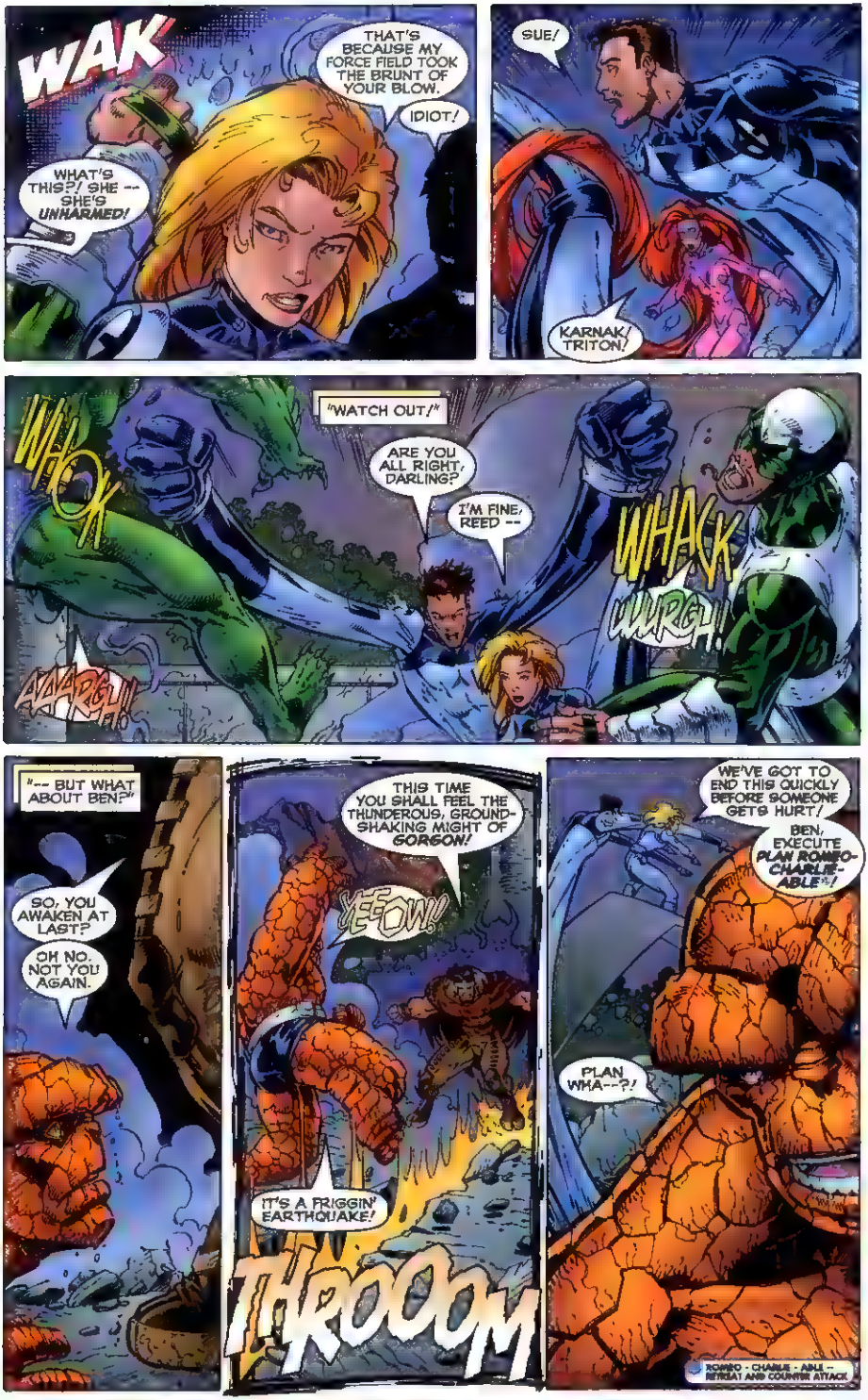
WHOA! LOOKS LIKE WE JUST FOUND 'EM.
REED! YOU WERE RIGHT! THERE'S A STATUE OF THE SILVER SURFER!
BY THEIR ARRANGEMENT IN THE CHAMER AS WELL AS THEIR PROXIMITY TO THE THRONE, I WOULD HAZARD TO GUESS THAT THESE FIGURES REPRESENT SOME SORT OF PANTHEON OF RELIGIOUS FIGURES TO THESE PEOPLE.
YER SAYIN' THAT THOSE THINGS ARE THEIR GODS?
IN A WORD, YES.
ATTENTION, OUTWORLDERS!
YOU STAND WITHIN THE HALLOWED HALLS OF ATTILAN! BEFORE THE THRONE OF OUR VENERABLE MONARCH, BLACK BOLT, AND IN THE COMPANY OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.
STEP FORWARD AND BE JUDGED!
THESE ARE THE BEINGS WHO CHASED YOU AWAY, LITTLE BROTHER?
THEY WERE MUCH MORE INTIMIDATING IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD, TRITON.
THESE PEOPLE ARE DANGEROUS, MY LIEGE! THEIR CONTINUED EXISTENCE PUTS THE GREAT REFUGE AT RISK!
THAT'S ENOUGH, GORGON. BLACK BOLT WISHES AN AUDIENCE WITH THEM AND HIS WILL SHALL BE OBEYED.

GREETINGS, STRANGERS. I BID YOU WELCOME TO ATTILAN.
WE REGRET THE USE OF THESE SHACKLES BUT YOU ARE AMONG THE FIRST OUTSIDERS TO SET FOOT INSIDE OUR CITY IN NEARLY TWO MILLENNIA.
WE MEAN YOU NO HARM.
MY FRIENDS AND I ARE SIMPLY HERE TO FIND MY BROTHER --
YES, YOUR BROTHER IS HERE AND QUITE SAFE.
HOWEVER, DUE TO THE SERIOUS NATURE OF HIS INJURY, HE DID REQUIRE THE SERVICES OF OUR HEALER.
BUT WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? PLEASE, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I AM THE LADY MEDUSA.
AND THIS IS OUR MONARCH, BLACK BOLT. RULER OF ATTILAN AND ALL THE INHUMANS.
AS OUR KING, HE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SAFETY AND WELL-BEING OF THE GREAT REFUGE AS WELL AS ALL OF ITS CITIZENS.
UNFORTUNATELY, BY DISCOVERING ATTILAN, YOU HAVE JEOPARDIZED THE SANCTITY OF OUR HOME.
YOUR FATE IS NOW IN BLACK BOLT'S HANDS.
WE REPRESENT NO THREAT TO YOU OR YOUR CITY, BLACK BOLT. ALL WE WANT TO DO IS GET JOHNNY AND GO HOME.
WE PROMISE YOU THAT THE SECRET OF YOUR CITY WILL BE SAFE WITH US.

WHAT SAY YOU, BLACK BOLT?
I UNDERSTAND.
HE HAS DECIDED THAT YOU MUST REMAIN WITH US UNTIL --
HUH?
NO/ YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT/
WAIT. THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF REACHING AN EQUITABLE SOLUTION TO THIS PROBLEM.
NO DEALS, STRETCH! AND LET'S GET SOMETHIN' STRAIGHT!
WE AIN'T STAYIN' HERE ANY LONGER THAN WE HAVE TO!
BEN/ GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF/
UURGH!
THAT WILL BE MY PLEASURE/
UNDERSTAND THIS, MONSTROUS ONE, NONE MAY THREATEN THE ROYAL PERSONAGE OF BLACK BOLT/
SO YOU HAD BEST HOLD YOUR TONGUE/
OR GORGON WILL SIMPLY HAVE TO DISPOSE OF IT/

SKRAANG
!ZZAT SO, GORGONZOLA?! WELL, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THESE CHAINS AS WELL AS YER ATTITUDE!
ON GUARD, COUSINS!
WON'T DO YA ANY GOOD NOW --
'CAUSE IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!
WATCH OUT, MY LIEGE!
BEN! STOP! THERE'S NO NEED FOR --
TOO LATE FER TALK, REED! IF THEY WANNA PLAY FER KEEPS, THEN SO BE IT!
KING OF THE HILL HERE IS THE FIRST ONE GOIN' DOWN FER THE COUNT!
BEN!
YOU SHOULD BE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR OWN SAFETY, OUTWORLDER!
WATCH OUT, REED! MEDUSA'S HAIR! IT'S ALIVE!
MMPH?!


FORTUNATELY, MY OWN ELASTIC ABILITIES ARE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR LADY MEDUSA'S POWERS
SO, THE STORIES ARE TRUE! THE REST OF YOU ALSO POSSESSES INCREDIBLE POWERS ALONG WITH YOUR MONSTROUS FRIEND.
WHICH MEANS YOU ARE INDEED A THREAT TO ATTILAN AND MUST BE DEALT WITH ACCORDINGLY
MEDUSA, THIS IS ALL A TERRIBLE MISUNDERSTANDING!
BELIEVE ME, WE DID NOT COME HERE TO FIGHT YOU!
KKRRAAAASH
HUNNGH!
WHA--?!
BEN?!
WOOOSSH
HE WAS TOSSED THROUGH THAT WALL LIKE SOME RAG DOLL!
IT WAS MERELY A DISPLAY OF BLACK BOLT'S TRUE POWER, MY LADY.
AND WHILE I DO NOT WIELD SUCH RAW POWER, I CAN NONETHELESS INFLICT A MUCH MORE PRECISE BLOW TO THE SAME EFFECT!
CEASE YOUR BLATHERING, KARNAK, AND DISPOSE OF HER BEFORE SHE DOES THE SAME TO US!


WAK
THAT'S BECAUSE MY FORCE FIELD TOOK THE BRUNT OF YOUR BLOW.
IDIOT!
WHAT'S THIS?! SHE -- SHE'S UNHARMED!
SUE!
KARNAK/ TRITON!
"WATCH OUT!"
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DARLING?
I'M FINE, REED --
WHOK
WHACK
UURGH!
AVAAGH!
"-- BUT WHAT ABOUT BEN?"
SO, YOU AWAKEN AT LAST?
OH NO. NOT YOU AGAIN.
THIS TIME YOU SHALL FEEL THE THUNDEROUS, GROUND-SHAKING MIGHT OF GORGON!
YEEOW!
IT'S A FRIGGIN' EARTHQUAKE!
THROOOM
WE'VE GOT TO END THIS QUICKLY BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!
BEN, EXECUTE PLAN ROMEO-CHARLIE-ABLE!
PLAN WHA--?!
ROMEO - CHARLIE - ABLE -- RETREAT AND COUNTER ATTACK

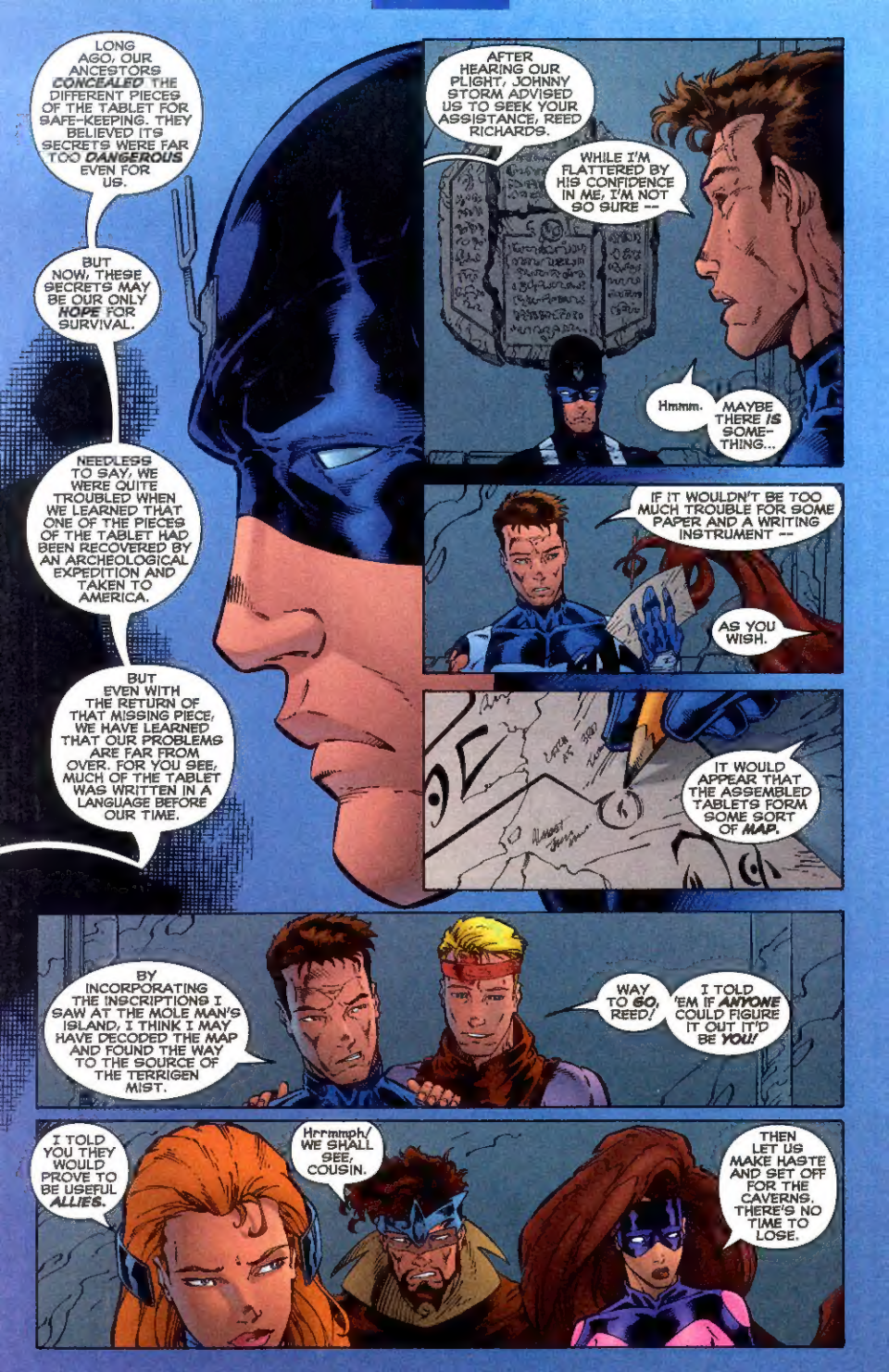
"I GUESS I SHOULDA PAID MORE ATTENTION DURING THOSE WORKOUT SESSIONS..."
GOOD WORK, SUE! THAT WAS QUICK THINKING!
BEN, WE'RE CLEAR! YOU CAN PULL BACK NOW!
WHAM
UNNGGH! GOTCHA, STRETCH!
ON MY WAY!
HEADS UP, GUYS!
REED, LOOK! THE INHUMANS ARE GATHERED AT THE WALL!
HEY! I DON'T RECALL THIS BEIN' PART O' THE PLAN!
GET READY, BEN! THIS MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE!
WHADDYA THINK YER --
DOOOOINNG...
THA WHAM
IMPROVISING, OLD FRIEND! YOU'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO TRUST ME.
THAT WORKED OUT BETTER THAN I HAD PLANNED.
OH MY ACHIN' HEAD! NEXT TIME YA DECIDE TO CALL AN AUDIBLE, REED, YOU CAN BE THE FOOTBALL!
IF THERE IS A NEXT TIME. RIGHT NOW, WE MUST EVADE OUR PURSUERS.
LEAVE THAT TO ME.
WHOA! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO ME?!
STAY CALM, BEN. IT'S SOMETHING THAT SUE'S [redacted] WORKING ON SINCE SHE FIRST TRIED IT ON THE MOLE MAN'S ISLAND.

AHADDYA KNOW! IT WORKS!
NOW WE MUST FIND OUR OUT OF HERE!
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY, REED. I CAN'T HOLD THE FIELD MUCH LONGER.
YA DID GOOD, SUZIE. NOW IT MIGHT HELP IF WE KNEW WHERE THE MAIN EXIT WAS
WE'LL HAVE TO BACKTRACK --
NO! WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT JOHNNY!
THEN I'D GUESS YOU'D BETTER STAY!
YEEOOW!
WHERE'D THAT FIRE-BALL COME FROM?!
THEY FOUND US!
CAN'T -- MAINTAIN -- FIELD!
FWOOSH
NICE TRICK, 916, BUT IT WOULDN'T HAVE MADE ANY DIFFERENCE. EVEN WHEN YOU WERE ALL INVISIBLE, I WAS STILL PICKING UP YOUR HEAT SIGNATURES
WELL DONE, JOHNNY STORM.
JOHNNY?!
WHA-- WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU? WHY ARE YOU WITH THAT WOMAN?!
CRIPES! WOULDJA LOOK AT THE WAY HE'S DRESSED?!

I'M JUST RETURNING A FAVOR, BEN.
BE GENTLE WITH THEM, JOHNNY. THEY ARE STILL YOUR FRIENDS AND WE NEED THEM UNHARMED.
YOU'RE RIGHT, CRYSTAL. I GUESS I WASN'T THINKING.
YA GOT THAT RIGHT, KID. FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, I'D SAY SHE TURNED YOU AGAINST US!
NO. THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
BEN, WILL YOU STOP AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
DON'T YA GET IT, REED, JOHNNY'S WORKIN' FER THEM NOW! WHICH MEANS I'M GONNA HAVE TA BEAT SOME SENSE BACK INTA THE KID.
LET'S HEAR HIS SIDE OF THE STORY, BEN. I'M CERTAIN THAT THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE.
IF YOU ALL HADN'T JUMPED TO CONCLUSIONS IN THE FIRST PLACE ABOUT THE INHUMANS, YOU WOULD'VE REALIZED THAT NONE OF YOU ARE IN ANY DANGER AT ALL.
YOU SEE, I ALREADY TOLD THEM ABOUT YOU GUYS.
THE INHUMANS DON'T WANT TO KEEP US PRISONERS.
THEY WANT OUR HELP.

LATER.
HOW CAN WE HELP YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE, BLACK BOLT?
ALLOW ME TO BEGIN BY PROVIDING YOU WITH SOME BACKGROUND INFORMATION ABOUT OUR IMMEDIATE CRISIS.
YOU SEE, WE, INHUMANS, GAIN OUR META-POWERS FROM EXPOSURE TO THE MYSTERIOUS TERRIGEN MIST DURING A SACRED RITE OF PASSAGE.
THE MIST, ITSELF, EMANATES FROM AN UNKNOWN SOURCE HIDDEN DEEP WITHIN A MAZE-LIKE SERIES OF CAVERNS LOCATED BENEATH ATTILAN.
SACRED MIST? FROM SOME MYSTERIOUS SOURCE? THAT'S SUPPOSED TO GRANT SUPER-POWERS?!
I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH A LOAD O' MALARKEY!
THE INHUMANS HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY THAT SAVED MY LIFE, BEN. THAT OUGHT TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING.
BESIDES, IF COSMIC RADIATION GAVE US OUR POWERS, WHY CAN'T THIS TERRIGEN MIST DO THE SAME FOR THE THEM?
PLEASE, CONTINUE WITH YOUR STORY, LADY MEDUSA.
RECENTLY, WE LEARNED THAT ONE OF OUR BRETHREN, MAXIMUS, VENTURED INTO THE CAVERNS TO TRY AND LOCATE THE SOURCE OF THE MIST
WHILE OUR LAWS FORBID ENTRY TO THESE SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBERS, NO ONE DARED TO STAND IN HIS WAY. FOR YOU SEE...
...MAXIMUS IS BLACK BOLT'S BROTHER!

A SHORT TIME AFTER HIS DISAPPEARANCE, THE FLOW OF THE TERRIGEN MIST SUDDENLY STOPPED.
FOLLOWING THAT, STRANGE AND TERRIFYING MUTATANTS EMERGED FROM THE CAVERNS AND STARTED ATTACKING THE CITIZENS OF ATTILAN.
THESE PAST FEW WEEKS, WE HAVE BEEN FIGHTING A NEVER-ENDING BATTLE TO KEEP THESE MONSTERS AT BAY. OUR FINAL RECOURSE WAS TO SEAL THE ENTRANCE TO THE TERRIGEN CAVERNS.
BUT TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THERE ARE THOSE IN ATTILAN WHO BELIEVE THIS IS AN OMEN OF THE GREAT DEVOURER'S COMING AND THE BEGINNING OF ARMAGEDDON.
BUT TO DO THAT, WE NEEDED THE MAKULA TABLET.
WHICH IS WHY MY SISTER, CRYSTAL, JOURNEYED TO YOUR WORLD TO RETRIEVE THE SACRED STONE.
WITH SO MUCH AT STAKE, WE DECIDED THAT THE TIME HAD COME FOR US TO JOURNEY DOWN INTO THE CAVERNS AND FIND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED.


LONG AGO, OUR ANCESTORS CONCEALED THE DIFFERENT PIECES OF THE TABLET FOR SAFE-KEEPING. THEY BELIEVED ITS SECRETS WERE FAR TOO DANGEROUS EVEN FOR US.
BUT NOW, THESE SECRETS MAY BE OUR ONLY HOPE FOR SURVIVAL.
NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE WERE QUITE TROUBLED WHEN WE LEARNED THAT ONE OF THE PIECES OF THE TABLET HAD BEEN RECOVERED BY AN ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION AND TAKEN TO AMERICA.
BUT EVEN WITH THE RETURN OF THAT MISSING PIECE, WE HAVE LEARNED THAT OUR PROBLEMS ARE FAR FROM OVER. FOR YOU SEE, MUCH OF THE TABLET WAS WRITTEN IN A LANGUAGE BEFORE OUR TIME.
AFTER HEARING OUR PLIGHT, JOHNNY STORM ADVISED US TO SEEK YOUR ASSISTANCE, REED RICHARDS.
WHILE I'M FLATTERED BY HIS CONFIDENCE IN ME, I'M NOT SO SURE --
Hmmm.
MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING...
IF IT WOULDN'T BE TOO MUCH TROUBLE FOR SOME PAPER AND A WRITING INSTRUMENT --
AS YOU WISH.
IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THE ASSEMBLED TABLETS FORM SOME SORT OF MAP.
BY INCORPORATING THE INSCRIPTIONS I SAW AT THE MOLE MAN'S ISLAND, I THINK I MAY HAVE DECODED THE MAP AND FOUND THE WAY TO THE SOURCE OF THE TERRIGEN MIST.
WAY TO GO, REED!
I TOLD 'EM IF ANYONE COULD FIGURE IT OUT IT'D BE YOU!
I TOLD YOU THEY WOULD PROVE TO BE USEFUL ALLIES.
Hrrmmph/ WE SHALL SEE, COUSIN.
THEN LET US MAKE HASTE AND SET OFF FOR THE CAVERNS. THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE.

THE TERRIGEN CAVERNS.
THE ENTRANCE IS SEALED SHUT, JOHNNY.
DON'T WORRY, SIS. KARNAK'S ON TOP OF THE SITUATION.
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
I SENSE THAT THIS IS THE CRUCIAL BREAKING POINT. STRIKE HERE, MY FRIENDS.
THEN STAND ASIDE, COUSIN...
KRAKOOM!
...AND LET US TAKE CARE OF THE REST!
WELL DONE, OUTWORLDER/
YOU WEREN'T TOO BAD YERSELF, GORGONZOLA.
MY NAME IS GORGON.
AND YOU CAN CALL ME BEN.
IF YOU TWO ARE DONE WITH YOUR LOVE-FEST, LET'S GET GOING/
"SO WHAT'RE WE LOOKING FOR, REED?"
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, WE SHOULD BE AT A DIRECTIONAL MARKER...RIGHT ABOUT... NOW.
I SEE NOTHING. PERHAPS YOU MADE A MISTAKE IN YOUR CALCULATIONS AND WE ARE LOST.
NOT LIKELY, GORGON.
JUST GIVE STRETCHO A CHANCE. HE'LL COME THROUGH FER US.

YO, REED!
I'VE FOUND IT!
THAT'S IT! WE ARE ON THE RIGHT TRACK.
IT ALSO CONFIRMS MY THEORY ABOUT THE MOLE MAN, THE INHUMANS AND THE SILVER SURFER ALL BEING SOMEHOW CONNECTED.
AS I RECALL, THE MOLE MAN MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARRIVAL OF A GREAT ONE, WHICH IS SIMILAR TO THE NOTION OF THE INHUMANS' GREAT DEVOURER.
THIS MUST BE THE ENTITY THAT THE SUPER-SKRULL REFERRED TO AS GALACTUS, THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS.
NOW THE QUESTION IS, HOW DOES THE TERRIGEN MIST FIT INTO THIS ENTIRE SCHEME?
I'VE GOT A BETTER QUESTION FOR YA, EINSTEIN.
WHAT'S THAT, BEN?
WHAT THE HECK ARE THESE EXTRAS FROM JURASSIC PARK DOIN' DOWN HERE?!
EVERYBODY SCATTER!
IT'S A DINO-STAMPEDE!
THEY ARE GIANT MUTATIONS OF THE INDIGENOUS LIZARDS THAT INHABIT THESE CAVES!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A RESULT OF EXPOSURE TO THE MISTS!
THE CREATURES! THEY ARE NOT ATTACKING US!
YER RIGHT, GORGON! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM SOMETHING!

OR PERHAPS, SOME-ONE!
A MOST ASTUTE OBSERVATION, OUTWORLDER!
IT'S AN AMBUSH!
THAT VOICE---
MY DEAR MEDUSA/
I'M TOUCHED THAT YOU AND MY DEAR BROTHER ACTUALLY CAME DOWN INTO THE CAVERNS TO SEARCH FOR ME/
WHY ATTACK US? WE ONLY CAME TO RESCUE YOU/
MAXIMUS NEEDS NO ONE'S HELP/
I DID NOT COME HERE TO MERELY FIND THE SOURCE OF THE TERRIGEN MIST ---
-- BUT TO TAKE CONTROL OF IT/
NOW, I POSSESS THE POWER TO DETERMINE THE VERY FATE OF ATTILAN AND ALL THE INHUMANS/
FOR, YOU SEE, I AM THE GREAT DEVOURER!
TO BE CONTINUED...